The Compound

Literary Devices – Chapter 17-18

1. **“he promised he would leave a way for us to get out.” I wasn’t sure how much weight a promise from my father carried anymore.”**
2. **“They don’t know about worry or sadness. All they know is that life is simple and secure and every day will be like the one before it.” She looked back at me. “That’s a gift. Do you want to be the one responsible for taking it away?”**
3. **“ My hair was my shield, a wall, to keep everyone out.”**
4. **“Frozen grapes. I hated to watch you eat them, it was like someone scratching a blackboard.**
5. **“I was afraid he would go back on his word. ”**
6. **“Inside, Lexie was trimming the little girl’s hair. How could she be doing that when our world was ripping apart?**
7. **I stepped closer, planning to give her hell.”**
8. **“It could use a trim.” I sat down in the chair. “And I have thirty minutes to kill. Mom’s orders.”**
9. **“Reaching over Dad, she grabbed my hand. “Take some time. Even just a half hour. I’ll stay here.” I tried to protest. “Promise me. You don’t come back here for thirty minutes.”**